



JERU THE DAMAJA – WRATH OF THE MATH LYRICS

let us now discuss the mental att-tude
the mental must always stay clam
you must let nothing move you
be it good or bad

but when the mental and i be moved
there is no longer good or bad, there just is
when there just is
you have the power to form and shape

so now witness
the wrath of the math
tell me when you ready
i'm ready

JERU THE DAMAJA – THE FRUSTRATED NIGGA LYRICS

out of the fog into the smog, he walks in
he's ready for victory
he walks again by night, ruthlessly
meeting wit the unknown

it's the educated field n-gg-, trained in guerilla
warfare plus equipped wit mental hardware
manifesting organizational skills
cuz organizational skills kills more devils than bullets
pull it, the psychological trigger
and be a real n-gg-
happy as a runaway slave in the jungle, the concrete jungle,
here's your scars weary, here's your arms don't fear 'em
but you might die if you bail against the system
another n-gg- caught up in the system
to amend my invisible chains and deviate from the system
no longer shall i be a victim
victimized, circ-msized by the lies of the system
it's equivalent to being nonexistent
i used to be a p-wn in the game
now i change my position, i'm making moves
beware of the frustrated n-gg-
know what i'm saying

ride the pale horse, triumphantly
put a saddle on his back, take him to h-l and back
you can take a n-gg- out the jungle
but you can't take the jungle out the cat
black cats, brown cats, all types of cats
mental fusion, it's no illusion, or delusion
of grandeur but the way we were
and will be and ever shall be
eternally but you mask my present existence
in ignorance, mock my appearance
yet yearn for my essence, steal my lessons
so i reeducate, unlearn what
was taught, hold down the fort
each one teach one, now i got support
we don't need no water, let the m-th-f-ka burn
down to the ground
america, america, the beautiful
thoughts from a frustrated n-gg-

you know what i'm saying

systematic destruction of the original man
drugs by n-gg- on n-gg-
cocaine, morphine, nicotine
the evil of men run through my bloodstream
and the blood of kings runs through my bloodstream
this dignified b-st-rd
hazardous to the health of america
black rebel in your area
psycho-n-lyze this
then send your forces cuz now we mean business
you should now bear witness
to a new breed of n-gg-
this n-gg- is smarter than the n-gg- of time's past
this n-gg- is the n-gg- of the future
this n-gg- will emanc-p-te himself from the t-tle of n-gg-
and restore his t-tle as king
so beware, beware, beware, beware
the frustrated n-gg-

JERU THE DAMAJA – BLACK COWBOY LYRICS

verse 1

i heard some mc's wanna bring it
but a female is one of their strongest men
when i step to you don't seek refuge
make it happen f-ck the rappin'
because i know i got that sewed
the first time i ever touched the microphone it glowed
now i explode eruptin' like a n-gg- that drunk too much
but not intoxicated...
as mental stress increase you'll need to be sedated
sick and tired of the izm schism
this time's a warning, after this we take it to pugilism
mash out the beedies, dreads spark up the corn
i flow muddy like the gutter after the rainstorm
my mission to seek, build or destroy
like deadwood d-ck, i be the black cowboy
and this is the showdown...

chorus

[primo scratching]

"i got the wild style..." / "black cowboy"

verse 2

after this mc's will wish to do battle with me
for their sake i hope that they apply the proper strategy
in any case, worst comes to worst i'll be the best
storms will come, this we know for sure, but can you stand the crash test?
there's no vest or no way you can get suited up
for what's about to happen, you might as well get zooted
i heard that ignorance is bliss, so i guess you're all blistered
the wrong move is made, like 40's in the ghetto your cap is quickly twisted
and just in case the first time you missed it
the wrong move is made, like 40's in the ghetto your cap is quickly twisted
livin' on a diet of flesh and mistic
i kicks the ballistics and keep it realistic
we shoot sh-t up like the hatfields and mccoys
perverted monks, the black cowboys
and this is the showdown...

repeat chorus

verse 3

it's a cryin' shame what some n-gg-s'll do for fame
when they think they know the game
but i switch up the rules of the game
drops jewels in the game
the fluid is quite fatal, like water on the brain
i be the sheriff and i got mc's on the chain gang
continuous hard labour until the day that they hang
one outlaw tried to escape but i murdered his gang
right back at ya b-tch-ss just like a boomerang
or a bolo, you couldn't knock me out with apollo
the god is never chillin', hot like a volcano
once i met up with this bandolero
why'd he make me bust him in his head with his banjo?
i put mc's on the ceiling like michelangelo
did the sixteenth [sistine] chapel
known to kick and grapple, so you couldn't test the real mccoy
the black cowboys
and this is the showdown...

repeat chorus

JERU THE DAMAJA – THA BULLSHIT LYRICS

ladies and gentlemen, children of all ages
it's me, jeru the damaja
and i'm here to present to you today
the bullsh-t

yes, this is the bullsh-t, the extreme bullsh-t
the absolute bullsh-t
this is the bullsh-t of bullsh-t

this bullsh-t is so bullsh-t
i never wanna hear this bullsh-t on the radio
or in my children's ears 'cause it's bullsh-t
you know?

so, as we talk about the bullsh-t
and what bullsh-t is
i'ma drop the bullsh-t on you right now
you know, the bullsh-t goes like this

jump up in my rolls royce, top choice
make 'em holler, everything i do is for a dollar
f-ck being civilized, i got dollar signs in my eyes
one day i'll fall but for now, i'll rise

trust me, as the stink stuff fries up
i'm cookin' up, i used to spend the nights in spots run up
buck buck but now i'm all growed up and blowed up
and believe me, baby paw, i got it all sewed up

and the loot is in big bags and all stored up
and the n-gg-z i used to run with is all locked up
but i'll keep bubblin', got 'em on the corners
like court jesters jugglin', avoid the late night mugging

because stick up kids be bugging
i paid my dues, so i'm on some exotic island
smilin', sun shinin' all off my diamonds
sippin' on martinis, bad hookers in bikinis

a airplane load of exotic work from tahiti
plus a squad of killer b-tches that all carry uzis
i got a lot, so if it gets too hot
jump in the billion dollar jet or the million dollar yacht

got the teflon vest, in case they knock me out the box
oh no, i think i hear gunshots

d-mn, sh-t was just a dream, d-mn
that's a scary motherf-cking dream, that was bullsh-t
i'd never say no bullsh-t like that
glad i don't live none of that bullsh-t
that sh-t is absolutely bullsh-t

JERU THE DAMAJA – WHATEVER LYRICS

[skeeter rock talking]

hey this is skeeter rock comin' to you live at the hip-hop barbershop
i wanna give a shout out to college park, eastpointe, swats, and decatur
a fellas ain't y all sick of these hoes paging and stressing you out
right now we looking for all the ladies that got out back
whatever i'm bout, she bout that, whatever i'm on, she on that

[chorus – katrina]

whatever you bout, i'm bout that
whatever you on, i'm on that
whatever you wanna do, i just wanna be right where you at
(i just wanna have some fun)
whatever you bout, i'm bout that
whatever you on, i'm on that
whatever you wanna do, i just wanna be right where you at

[verse 1 – jermaine dupri]

uh, all around the world girls know about me
ridin' up and down old n-a-t
plates on the back say don chi chi
hat bent, black bent, lookin so fresh, so clean, i'm ridin'
same j.d., same game again
out here hittin' hoes like cham-ber-lin
and i love it when they let me come through
even bring my crew, then i'm in the wind, no stress
no, where you going, no, where you been
no where you at, no, who you wit (uh)

[jd and tigah]

care free very freaky hoe, that's what i prefer (say what)
that let me come through anytime, and do what i wanna do to her

[tigah]

and come on and work it on me, like it's all about you
play at your own risk, girl hugs and kiss (kissing sound)
baby shake it up like dice
nasty and naughty, exotic and nice
home alone, girl hit me on that nextel
j. on the other end, she waiting to exhale
cop a baby l blat, do as, i'm bangin' in that back
she got pictures of me, bangin' in that back
so we gon', laze up, in my tunes
and lock up for days in a hotel room

pull the pink thong to the west (west)
prepare to insert billy bong in ya chest
and get full of smoke just like chris-tian
list-en, cause i forgot to men-tion
ain't no sh-t b-mpin' like this one
girlfriend lets relieve some ten-sion, girl i hear you saying

[chorus – katrina]

whatever you bout, i'm bout that
whatever you on, i'm on that
whatever you wanna do, i just wanna be right where you at
(i just wanna have some fun)
whatever you bout, i'm bout that
whatever you on, i'm on that
whatever you wanna do, i just wanna be right where you at

[r.o.c. talking w/ last 2 lines of chorus]

yeah we on that, let's do it, uh

[verse 2 – r.o.c.]

lord knows, flows, i kick expose
hoes, get 'em right out of they clothes
never knew she was so disgustin'
f-ckin, suckin' discussing over lunch and
with her girlfriend, how i bangs it in
for seven, four, o, i, l, n
head so compellin', i'm tellin'
every n-gg- that i know then i'm bailin'
soon as i screw one, then i'm choosin'
a new one, so it's never no confusion
my solution, is distribution
one i require, this kids retire
retails, mines, females, mines
heartbreaks, yours, broads gettin' divorced
but of course, now if you bout what i'm bout
then bring me dough and cook my dope in ya house

[nate dogg]

i smell somethin' fishy baby, that ain't ya breath
i p-ss on the p-ssy you can suck it and step
swallow all the juice until it ain't nothin' left
she ain't that fine, but she does it the best
westside riders, do what they want
dogg pound gang ain't afraid, to dump
we never hesitate to give 'em just what they want

when i'm in the atl, baby don't front
she knows i got a girl, whatever
she knows i f-cked her girl, whatever
she knows it's a one-night stand, whatever (whatever)
she knows i can't be her man, whatever
westside riders, they be mobbin' wit j.d.
oooooh, homeboy t-i-g
southside riders, nate dogg and r.o.c.
oooooh, we'er the best you'll ever see

JERU THE DAMAJA – PHYSICAL STAMINA LYRICS

featuring afu ra

afu: yo 'ru
jeru: yo wh-ssup?
afu: yo c'mere c'mere. yo let's freak that rhyme we was freakin'
the other night
jeru: i'm sayin' i'm with it just set it off
afu: yo after this there's no turning back

jeru: i'm saying just set it off!

physical paralysis open your chest like a chalice
mcs couldn't strike movements we wish to brandish
i'm tormentin' mind states lyrical warrior
i flow through, f-ck the mic i f-ckin' floor ya
headlocks and armlocks, necks is gettin' broken
no jokin', format'll leave your whole borough smokin'
fist of five rings, i fling mcs to the gutter
samurai sharp, more deadly than box-cutters
ultimate, as i emit your death blow
perverted monks, and jeru with the combo

peter piper picked peppers
and run rocked rhymes but now he rock hymns
i got g through mama
the physical extremities
indomitable
the spirit can't be broken
but jaws are broken
and even backs are broken
think you're on point, well let your points of pressure open
foot and fist got your head hangin' open
the breath rebirth
i damage in the mental and physical universe
you quake the earth when you hit face-first
brake before it gets worse
but those that thirst for abuse get loose
'cause soon i'll be around that neck tight like a noose
god, show improvement

more than the juggernaut
electric like magneto
know you couldn't test mental, or now the sequel

i slip to the floor for the grapple
i crack your collarbone, while i bust your adam's apple
spleens get ripped out the backs of your raps
broken-down fractions as you start to make actions
it's too elusive, how i'm quicker than bruce's
silver surfin', the universe is now its astrological
as i proceed in my vehicle
you can't stop it
fiber-optic, so you watch it
sophistry, with so much fury
you can't get with me
fight scenes are left bl-dy
poisonous,
my thoughts make plates shift
some may call this tectonics
but airwaves from miles i boil by my sonics
it's ironic, got mcs hooked on phonics
so physical styles i construct like bionics

displaced joints like shaolin should not
furious roundhouses cause bones to splinter
protect your feet, legs, midsection and neck
'cause i'm here to let you know it's not just on mp3s
we wrecks, and more than just figuratively
let it be known that we bringin' it physically
and the effect is bodily harm
no chance to pull your firearm
for the body move swift and the mind stay calm
ways shift like the moment before the storm
watch my form
it's deadly
come to close it could get bl-dy
and ugly
you think that you could stop me?
perverted monks, so now we apply pressure
this stamina's style is iller than its predecessor
dial witch professor, mix up the elixir
internal power, mcs we devour

JERU THE DAMAJA – ONE DAY LYRICS

yo, who stepped off rage
broke cracked bottle tops, spilled this forever
whites, no trace, leather jacket zipped up to his face
he dipped behind the wall, shalenka couldn't aim to touch it
these cats have started something that they couldn't finish
now they flee the country
yo, shot guy, god please forgive this life we're living
takin' mans for diems, aiyo, hands on your head where i can see 'em
the chron's shone, spit out the combine
i'm tryin' to make my exit real quick
we leave no form of evidence

[chorus]

bakin' slugs out the dark
wild shoot-outs through the park
these jail houses overcrowdin'
all my thugs remain calm
money turnin', trees is burnin'
but one day, it'll be gone
(now one day)
i'm your suspect

yo, heavy chron with small engravments
digits wit' small letters that name it
man created, but always to blame it
i'm far rusted, pushin' your gl-sted, you busted and p-ssy
open your face and get chopped, just like a cussy
you're pyro, i got one eye lookin' straight down the barrell
don't mistake me for shhhh, i'll eat your food and real quick
burn up the gear i dressed in
meanwhile the motive got them itchin' questions and guesses
what would you ask god if you had one question?
aiyo, deal wit' your family in your life
don't try to flop mine, they puttin' over dates and trials
little snitches turn into coffins and push six
a man could be my worst enemy, i'll take this
>from pyramids, beer caps to dollar bills with faces
got me chasin' bl-dy papers
scattered 'cross the floor like forty acres
so tired that, better yet, picture this from beer caps
to dollar bills, black clips, lyrical high tips

[chorus]

yo, half a dutch inside a candle seed
liquor bottles in cemetarys
'nuff built up inside my body, but the lord is my salvation
still have to make a move, cause just put off
broken fingers on metal tables, hands off, i'll pull off
black caddies and starlen windows that's bulletproof
all you could see is fog off the door
and richotched to the floor
thirty-four fours, align your back, all straight to your jaw's jaws
all pause, lookin' through the barrell, it's all yours

[chorus]

JERU THE DAMAJA – REVENGE OF THE PROPHET (PART 5) LYRICS

[ignorance]

well prophet

it seems like you're in a bit of a jam

i hope you can unstick yourself, oh

and what you did to my wife

it was nothing, i have others

hahahahahaha

the saga continues.....

[verse 1]

it's been a while since i escaped the library

fightin ignorance everyday, its gettin weary

when i think i got him

he pulls a slip on me

and theres so many soldiers

in his fiendous -ss army

one of the fiercest, is this n-gga named tricknology

the last time we met, he got the drop on me

sh-t happens so fast he even got some of my family

blasted my way up out the building

when i catch him im gon k!ll him

track him uptown, where i hear he's lyin to children

1-2-5th's the stop, go outside i hear gunshots

run up the block

greedy lou's dead infront of the materialistic crack spot

trick's yellin out this is my block

i would've hit him, but i didn't have a clear shot

an innocent bystander might get popped

d-mn....a small thang cuz the prophet still can't be stopped

[trick talking]

what...thats right, this is my motherf-ckin life

trick-nol-ogy, you know what im sayin

you know me, you can't front on me....

[verse 2]

im in a f-cked up position

but if he squeezes again, im gon lift em

a few seconds later now here comes the siren

oh sh-t its the pork chop patrol

their on ignorance's payroll

and they only came to hold...

tricknolog down, scoup greedy lou off the ground

throw him in the back of a truck
one yells 'what the f-ck n-gga ya lookin at?
now get the f-ck outta here'
then i get that feeling that i feel when danger is in the air
then out of nowhere one yells the prophets over there
immediately following mad led is in the air
picture all posted up like they knew i'd be here
i'd go for what i know
but sh-t there everywhere
through in the back and forth my gun gets lost
but i managed to get one high powered thought off
i split 6 pigs that got sawed off
as their bodies break south i proceed to break north
now sh-t is lookin dim and you'd think all maybe lost
but the prophet won't go out at any cost
you could never stop the prophet....

unit's 1 & 2, unit's 1 & 2 the prophet has been sighted
if you see him k!ll him

[scratching of] can't a d-mn thing stop me

[verse 3]
i head toward the train station
my force did stop most of the ammunition
still i need medical attention
but im not b-tchin ,gettin ignorance is my mission
all of a sudden greedy lou comes creepin
around the corner talkin bout..prophet your a gonna
we knew you followed trick uptown because you wanna
get rid of ignorance but that dont make no sense
he runs the world i know this from experience
why don't you come & work wit us
you'll see the boss' game is nice
that night...greedy lou died twice
now i'm wanted, pork chop patrol has a warrant
but that still can't stop the prophet

here ye, here ye the court of ignorance is now in session
we, judge and the jury find the prophet
guilty in the murder of greedy lou
one of our close personal homeboys
so for that the sentence is death
when you find him execute him

JERU THE DAMAJA – SCIENTIFICAL MADNESS LYRICS

scientifical madness

scientifical madness

my status is the baddest

scientifical madness

scientifical madness

my status is the baddest

there's a hole in the ozone layer

i'm rippin' vampires, you think i give a f-ck?

who's the biggest player

or who's got the fattest bank roll?

what is it if a man gains the world

an' lose his own soul?

bio-engineered, mutated chickens

n-gg-z lickin' one another

brother killin' brother

an' you demon m-th-f-ckas start coastal rivalries

the world's greatest l-st is jewelery

mind jah lick you with disease

so i inflict mcs like ebola

or some other man made cancer

f-ck a two-hundred dollar sweater

we need to try an' reach the n-gg-z

on the corner

but all we do is create drug dealers

envy then creates murderers

diamond rings, pretty hoes

fat chains, expensive things

just watch which way

ya burner swings in this world of

scientifical madness

scientifical madness

my status is the baddest

scientifical madness

scientifical madness

my status is the baddest

chemical warfare

the telephoner acts like he lives here

the government is putting mad sh-t in the air

projects are strategically set-up

in the case that sh-t you up

they easily blown up

poisonous gases

the so-called righteous help for the m-sses

but it's them that judge their own -sses

knowing what their task is

but still recedin', -ss backwards

do you need to ask me who the devil is?

some may call it showbizz

i just call 'em hypocrites

'cause they don't teach the children sh-t, positive

like how a man should live

they only focus on the negative

so they're stuck in the ghetto

while you drive a car an' got a condo

it's all for the do'-do'

it's killin' your own people

profits greater than peneco

forget about what's equal

in this world of

scientifical madness

scientifical madness

my status is the baddest

scientifical madness

scientifical madness

my status is the baddest

artificially inseminated

white b-tches have babies

most black youth are incarcerated

in the ghetto babies havin' babies but no loot

so most pregnancies are terminated

warlocks keep their covenant

an' the souls of the ignorant ones empower it

it's transparent

you see uncle sam as your parent

when america has beef

you jump up to defend it

but you can still be a defendant

ask my co-defendant
an' we're both innocent
every black man in america faces imprisonment
ridicule an' torment

but in this tournament
the chosen few shall be triumphant
an' the devil will be decapitated
so you can keep your dockets
an' your dresses, i won't be emasculated
in this world of

scientifical madness
scientifical madness
my status is the baddest
scientifical madness
scientifical madness
my status is the baddest

JERU THE DAMAJA – NOT THA AVERAGE LYRICS

[verse 1:jeru the damaja]

i met this honey named yolanda
you would not believe the things that i told her
she had potential so i thought that i would mold her
(break it down son)
you would usually see me and her around town
she had this way that was so s#xy
everytime i think about it#makes me woozy
and her (?enem?) was just so nice and juicy
plus a mind that you would not believe
no tricks up her sleeve
so we dated, like janet jackson, we waited
a while and waited and waited
i started to wonder would i ever get in it
finally the invitation was extended
with that i said "mi casa es su casa"
meet me at my pad tomorrow#about six o'clock
no question#the next day, we kissin' and caressin'
before long, we starts to undress and
with that i pulls out my pack of hats
she looks me dead in the eye and says "what's that?"
i said "don't tell me you don't know what condoms is for"
she says "yeah, but the average n#gga'll love to hit it raw"
and i said

i'm not your average n#gga
no i'm not your average n#gga
you can't get me, i'm not your average n#gga

i'm not your average n#gga
girlfriend, i'm not your average n#gga
no, no i'm not your average n#gga

(yo ru! yo these honeys be on some sh#t for real. yo tell me about the
other honey you was kickin' it to)

[verse 2:jeru the damaja]

i met this honey named tamika
my intentions was more than just to freak her
since i'm gone i thought that i would teach her
(where'd you meet her at, black?)
at the tunnel so you know it didn't happen like that
i got her name and her number

i said "girlfriend, i just wonder
could you come home with me?" she said "uh#uh
but you got the digits#ring me up tomorrow and see where it leaves ya at
we started speakin'
we planned to hook up that next weekend
we discussed the place of our meeting
she said "come to my projects
sometimes n#gga be buggin, but i got mad respect"
so like a dummy, i went to scoop up this young honey
gassed up by the fat ass and flat tummy
but when i rolled up
it start to look just like a set#up
now i'm mad hot, but this time played it cool
recognized one n#gga i used to run with in high school
i said "you know tamika?" he said "yeah i know the wh0re"
got me to the elevator and led me to her door
when i rung the bell she was mad surprised
flung the door wide open with a wild look in her eyes
i said, yo

i'm not your average n#gga
you see, i'm not your average n#gga
you can't get me cuz i'm not your average n#gga

i'm not your average n#gga
girlfriend, i'm not your average n#gga
oh no, you know i'm not your average n#gga

(scratch#"chain n#gga"#scratch#"here you comin' but your steps are to loud
standing on the corner, thought him was cool"#scratch#"chain n#gga")

[verse 3: jeru the damaja]
i met this honey named sabrina
i thought that this time this one would be the queen of
my dreams, but you know how that goes
(god, i heard it before)
so let me tell you what happened one day i'm outside her door
and we're talking about how her ex#boyfriend be stalking
she said she thought she saw him when we were walking
i said "don't worry about it
put that sh#t on the side, and slide up in the crib"
so we're lampin', she's still shook up about what happened
i said "don't sweat it, he's probably just rappin'"
she said "little do you know
last week he threw a brick threw my bedroom window"

i said "whatever, i don't think he's that crazy"
she said "you never, know where he may be"
all of a sudden, out of nowhere
the crazy mothaf#cka jumped out on me
i made him melt with a blow to the head
and before i bounced, this is what i said
i said

yo i'm not your average n#gga
no, i'm not your average n#gga
you can't get me cuz i'm not your average n#gga

mista, i'm not your average n#gga
no, i'm not your average n#gga
oh no, you know, i'm not your average n#gga

JERU THE DAMAJA – ME OR THE PAPES LYRICS

party people in the place to be
from the same man who brought you da bichez
da bichez, da bichez, da bichez
we were misunderstood last time we brought you
ba bichez, da bichez, da bichez
now we gonna clear it up and let you make up your own mind like this

now a queen's a queen and a wh-r- is a wh-r-
she felt if she made me wait i'd have more respect for her
adore her eventually spendin' up my digits
she felt that love would make me buy her mad material sh-t

she likes to trick 'em, 'cause ain't nothin' like a sleepin' victim
east new york style stick 'em ha ha ha, stick 'em
top rated game but if it's game i played it
underestimated, swore the king was checkmated

she claims she loves my mind, 'cause i'm so intelligent
but f-ck my mental, she was scheming on my mint
evil intention, to deplenish the fund
she tried to juice me with the p-ssy 'cept for, the mask and gun

i was a fool to fall in l-st with this evil genius, she had me by the nuts
she ain't got sh-t but man she loves it plush
whippin' i whip, and suckin' up i canibus
back in the days, i woulda scr-ped her for this caper
but i realize, it wasn't me it was the paper

let me kick it, about the digits, that i've collected
long distance, and disconnected, it's gettin' hectic
before my record, they didn't show it
but now they throw it, hopin' that they'll get drunk off moet or cristal

but that's not my particular style and taste
my name ain't puff and i ain't got loot to waste
i ain't got time to waste, bad b-tches is all up in my face
crazy ignorant, sweatin' links minks and sh-t

cosmetic but deep down, derelict
fake players, never get out the projects
it's pathetic the way she bends for dividends
i tried to jewel her but she tried to get a drink at the end

of our conversation, i did not have the patience

slid off to the next asian
she said, "what you do?" i said, "what?"
she said, "you know your occupation?"

so i broke the f-ck out in nineteen-ninety-six that's what it's all about
but i won't go that route
back in the days biz said it was the vapors
but today, i realize that it's the papers

'cause ain't no fiends comin' in between me and my dreams
see what i mean black, i gets the paper
'cause ain't no fiends comin' in between me and my dreams
see what i mean black, i gets the paper
'cause ain't no fiends comin' in between me and my dreams
see what i mean black, i gets the paper

now a wh-r-'s a wh-r-, find a queen and she'll be my earth
respect love and protect her, for all that it's worth
i admit i have flaws, i flips it first, but deep down
i wishes to give 'em the universe

a lot of the ones that i thought was right wasn't
i build with afu, he said, "don't sweat it 'cause
they come a dime a dozen"
like my ex-stunt, wanted a diamond

b-tches love power, while queens, love refinement
low stress environment, old age and retirement
never have to wonder where my money went
where my honey went, is her back gettin' twisted

by the next fella, always take heed to what i tell her
when i'm wrong, she lets me know i need correction
when i'm right she's my reflection still we, use protection
through thick and thin, thin and thick

she's my diamond in the rough not a wh-r- or a trick
great expectations, of me and she buildin' nation
everything we do and skyscr-pin'
back in the days, the devil used to rape her
nowadays, he got her chasin' the paper

'cause ain't no fiends comin' in between me and my dreams
see what i mean black, i gets the paper
'cause ain't no fiends comin' in between me and my dreams
see what i mean black, i gets the paper

'cause ain't no fiends comin' in between me and my dreams

see what i mean black, i gets the paper

'cause ain't no fiends comin' in between me and my dreams

see what i mean black, i gets the paper

JERU THE DAMAJA – HOW I'M LIVIN' LYRICS

i got a freaky freaky freak, give you a freak you turns em out
i put them hoes in a row and turn out queens no doubt
don't need a vest, but flow like bullets freely through shootouts
i be the real supernatural, so check it out
i was concieved in the center of an inferno
the ninth month i slipped out my mom's v-g-n-l
cavity, now i'm surrounded by creeps and freaks
had to watch my back in the new york streets
fly, like an aeroplane,
more powerful than the engine of an a train won't let it stress my brain
you know the fame that has men sold and bought
in a single bound, i let the criminal court
walk through the desert and don't perspire
touch the microphone, the whole joint catches afire
use the opportunity to call the devil a liar
and i won't stop flipping sh-t til i'm forced to retire
because...

...that's how i'm living

(chorus)

cuts:

"now you know, godd-mn"

"m-ss confusion n-gg-z losin by the minute tryin to win it"

"...and movin' on"

i can stroke all night and not bust a nut
swim through a sea of razorblades and not get cut
when i do my thing i aim for the gut
and despise those nasty guys that hit sh-t in the b-tt
blaze like spliffs even back in the days
when i bag sh-t up like trays, nowadays
i bag 'em up like dimes and not even the devil
can stop me cause it's matter under mind
i'm f-cking up your mind like a hallucinogen
(are you hot, lord?) i heat it up like halogen
burn mc's, their children, and their children's children
reverse polarity and make your girl's h-ll heaven
more intelligent than macguyver
quick to pull off on a stunt like an indy car driver
thoughts too intense, brainwaves cut like barbed wire
since run's a reverend, sucker mc's call me sire
push for my mental forces to crush your fortress
signals of the stress, your whole squad's put to death

bring your white superman
and i'll rip that f-cking s off his chest
cause that's just...

...how i'm living
(chorus)

i dedicate my life to taking snake heads
i break on the beats like scissors break on my dreads
instead of eating beasts and living savagely
i aspire to excell to the highest degree
of living, now how you living, like a turkey on thanksgiving
me? i keep it tight and lock it down like a virgin's pops
from crack rocks to suburban blocks i'm hot
don't forget or have you forgot that i'm a surgeon, ak-
bar, once outran a jaguar
slept in a lion's den and escaped without a scar
close my eyes and comence the star travel
fred flintstone's out a job because i turn hard rocks to gravel
babble, never, control the weather
like a few jams back, whatever's, clever
even the rudest of rude can't test because i'm protected
with the breastplate of righteousness
and that's just...

...how i'm living
(chorus)

JERU THE DAMAJA – TOO PERVERTED LYRICS

ain't nothin' worse than a wack mc
unfortunately that's all that surrounds me
so i come to crush the unstable structure
it's the return of the dopest brooklyn motherf-cker

to ever ignite the mic, get it right
mad respect, pimps, grab your hoes, punks, grab your checks
what's next, pure nonsense and the style ya flex
and you're so bl-dy p-ssy, you need a kotex

latex because they're drippin' v-g-n-l juices
so many so called gangsta n-gg-s and their booty producers
now watch the act that's vanishin'
gold and platinum but who gets the publishin'
not to rub it in, drop it in your box, now your dubbin'

my company f-cked up my projects momentum
but i'm still winnin' 'cause i'm a winner
came to the table with snakes they had snakes on they're plates
plus' n-gg-s on they're plates, they put figures in my plate

i took the loot unscathed 'cause i couldn't dine wit 'em
see 17, age 19 [incomprehensible]
on a podium, at this time you are rewinding'
and like solar and lunar, you're clockin', it's too perverted

it's too perverted, you heard it

so deep that it becomes fossilized
too many times i find my style between mc's inside
[incomprehensible] but they swallow their tongues like seizures
i pierce flesh and strike nerves like acupuncture

or acupressure, feel the wrath of my mathematics
kinetics, you need a local anesthetic
'cause your system has acquired an immune deficiency
overwhelmed by my telepathy, no sympathy

cursed [incomprehensible] but graceful like calligraphy
and [incomprehensible] like [incomprehensible] was not to mc
life givin', yet i'm still deadly
and before you step to me, remember it's too perverted

it's too perverted

it's too perverted, you heard it

it's too perverted

it's too perverted, you heard it

master rhymin' so i'm steadily climbin'

i rip through mics like when my d-ck strikes the hymen

total controller, some claim to be bolder

but they rotate around the lunar, i keep it solar, polar

who vibrates and radiates

thunder, lightning, earthquakes from north to south

east to west test the best get sprayed

drop jewels, burn papes, till my ride escapes

awkward flow to some it's even unorthodox

bone crushin', life threatnin' like the jaws of a crocodile

your hunny wishes to stay a while

and i told her she could stay, am i foul or just too perverted?

JERU THE DAMAJA – YA PLAYIN YASELF LYRICS

"yo, are you a pimp, a hustler?"

"no i'm not."

"are you a man, and can you stand alone like a man has to sometimes?"

"yes i can."

"are you willing, to go out there and save the lives of our children, even if it means losing your own life?"

"yes i am."

"i believe you jeru, you're ready."

-you've no-no-nothing to worry about-

verse one:

now, i don't push a lex

others had their turn to flex, jeru is up next

all these so called players up in the rap game

got brothers on the corner selling cooked cocaine

it used to be latoya and jim hats

but now it's uzis, macs and g-packs of cracks

everybody's psycho or some type of goodfellow

but me i keep it real that's all swine like jello

don't drink cristal, and i can't stand mo

never received currency for moving a kilo

or an ounce, make em bounce to this fake-pimp free flow

i never knew hustlers confessed in stereo

or on video get caught you'll know who turned state's

evidence, murder weapon, confession and fingerprints

mama always said watch what comes out your mouth

tight case for the da from here to down south

knowledge wisdom understanding like king solomon's wealth

you're a player but only because you be playin yourself

chorus:

with all that big willie talk, hop, you're playin yaself

with all that big gun talk, bop, you're playin yaself

with all that rah rah rah, you're playin yaself

you're playin yaself, you're playin yaself

with all that rah rah rah, you're playin yaself

with all that big gun talk, bop, you're playin yaself

with all that big willie talk, hop, you're playin yaself

you're playin yaself, you're playin yaself

verse two:

now these ladies is lookin pretty from city to city

i refined a few i met, around the country
the nitty gritty, it's all reality, no question
actual fact like tight jeans cause yeast infections
and sisters with good minds get no respect when
their -ss is all hangin out, playin the bar section
of the club shake what your mama gave ya, back to the lab
i drop the truth, cause rhyming is more than just my craft
or a way to get -ss, or fast cash, or blasted
black women, make sure you're respected
when n-gg-z is kickin that old off the wall sh-t,
let em know from jump: "dead it", you're not ignorant
knowledge wisdom understanding is the key to wealth
put some clothes on that -ss if you respect yourself

chorus:

with those hooker type wears hon you're playin yaself
with those skin tight jeans baby you're playin yaself
everything all exposed you're playin yaself
you're playin yaself, you're playin yaself

everything all exposed you're playin yaself
with those skin tight jeans baby you're playin yaself
with those hooker type wears hon you're playin yaself
you're playin yaself, you're playin yaself

verse three:

now, i don't bust a tec,
bubble drugs in the projects, or use mics to sell s-x
n-gg-z, nowadays is all about this
so much ying yang, it's ridiculous
if you got so much cheese, where are the black distributors
and these record companies shake em down like mobsters
but imposters, like commercial locks are not rastas
always fakin moves, never makin moves
-sses shake, bottles pop, the government is breakin down you fools
you work all week and give the devil back his loot for jewels
and the steak on your plate is filled with chemicals
still, brothers leave brothers all battered and bruised
on the streets won't see snakes on my feet
the race is on, but i won't compete
in this compet-tion, because i have a greater mission
i hope that you listen
knowledge wisdom and understanding brings long life and health
think anything else and ya playin yaself

chorus:

so all that big willie talk, hop, you're playin yaself
and all those skin tight jeans, hon, you're playin yaself
and all that rah rah rah, you're playin yaself
you're playin yaself, you're playin yaself

and all those hooker type wears baby you're playin yaself
and all that big gun talk money you're playin yaself
everything all exposed you're playin yaself
you're playin yaself, you're playin yaself

-posdnous: "i don't play"-

JERU THE DAMAJA – INVASION LYRICS

police all on my d-ck like i shot somebody
'cause of these big -ss lips and i rock my locks knotty
life is getting hectic, tupac got shot in the nuts
you saw cops was corrupt when rodney king got f-cked up

with friends like these who needs enemies
constantly har-ssing, filling up my nuts like a klansman
sn-tching up a n-gg- for nuttin' i heard bad guys wear black
so i guess i'm the motherf-cking villain

under pressure, they got me under pressure
what's your name, your address and phone number?
your occupation come down to the station
there's been a robbery, they claim a n-gg- fit the description

it can't be so i slides out on 'em
in ninety-five you gotta catch a n-gg-, if you want him
one to three and five to ten
bullies in blue suits, son, with automatic weapons
i'm stressed, ready to blow up somethin'
the beast keep frontin', invasion

in-in-invasion, in-in-invasion, in-in-invasion

i was forced into a life of crime
career criminal, now my career is crime
my mind is in a f-cked up state
a brainwashed state is the black man's fate, in the ground
or locked down upstate

when i was young i used to shoot for the stars
but got shot down by demons in patrol cars
stars good cop, bad cop, stick up the crack spot
the ave won't get hot till one of their crew gets shot
ask, larry davis how much they took

cops and crooks but who's the crooks?
take a n-gg- to jail, make bail, guilty or innocent
the system gets ten percent, frontin' like you're doin' somethin'
but you ain't sayin' nothin', invasion

in-in-invasion, in-in-invasion, in-in-invasion
in-in-invasion, in-in-invasion

come up in my cipher best believe i'ma dip on that -ss
beast-boy, i'm professional heart of the ghetto raised
in the ways of thugs, dodgin' slugs, takin' slugs

driving stolen automobiles, skills fantastical
living life on the edge it's dramatic, mad drama
i'm a fanatic, adrenalin addict
getaway car, stick shift or automatic

where's my crew at? you got your crew scopin'
for a n-gg- up and down the ave, it makes me laugh
eat my nuts, eat my dust
i won't spend the night locked up or in handcuffs

'cuz in the concrete jungle, i got the right stuff
smooth operator, pilot and navigator
break out from oppression
my mission to escape, the invasion

in-in-invasion, in-in-invasion, in-in-invasionn
in-in-invasion, in-in-invasion